

INT. BABY LAMB'S BEDROOM

BABY LAMB is asleep in his bed, snoring softly. He is mostly covered up by his blankets, except for his face. On his nightstand, his alarm clock begins to ring obnoxiously, jumping up and down in an exaggerated manner. BABY LAMB reaches up and lightly touches it, causing it to turn off and fall back down onto the nightstand on its face. He kicks off his blankets, revealing that he has a lot more wool than normal.

BABY LAMB (WHILE
STRETCHING)

HNNNNNG! Ah! Another new day!

BABY LAMB jumps off of his bed, and his newly lengthened wool covers up his eyes.

BABY LAMB (CONFUSED)

Hm? Uncle Lamb? Did you turn off
the lights?

BABY LAMB holds out his hooves and tries to walk around, eventually grabbing and opening up his door. He tugs on the wool around his neck, emulating tugging on a collar, as he sweats a bit.

BABY LAMB (CONT.)

Is it summer already?

After feeling around for a bit, BABY LAMB opens up his bathroom door, and steps in.

INT. BABY LAMB'S BATHROOM

Shaking his head, and by extension moving wool out of his face, BABY LAMB looks in the mirror, finally noticing the state of his wool.

BABY LAMB (SURPRISED)

What the... Is this my wool...?

BABY LAMB tugs on his wool, signifying that it is indeed attached to him.

BABY LAMB (WITH STARS IN
HIS EYES)

Holy Ramoney! This is SO COOL!

BABY LAMB shakes his head around, and when he stops, his wool is in the shape of an afro. He smiles. He repeats the process and his head wool is now a mohawk. He holds up his hand with his index and pinky fingers up. Again, he shakes his head, and his wool returns to its previous state: an unkempt mess. He laughs in the mirror as UNCLE LAMB walks by.

UNCLE LAMB

Lil Lamby..? What happened to your wool? It looks so jumbled up and in a mess!

BABY LAMB turns his head to UNCLE LAMB in surprise.

BABY LAMB

Well, I just woke up like this! My wool is awesome now!

UNCLE LAMB gets a concerned yet confused look but then knows what to do.

UNCLE LAMB

Lil Lamby, you're gonna have to get your wool sheared; it's just way too big!

BABY LAMB stares at UNCLE LAMB with a blank face.

BABY LAMB

Haha...ahaha...you're kidding...right?

UNCLE LAMB shakes his head no as BABY LAMB gets disappointed, and a bit scared.

BABY LAMB

But...the shearer...they're
gunna...*gulp*...CUT OFF ALL MY
WOOL!

UNCLE LAMB

Well, yes...but-

BABY LAMB runs out the bathroom door, screaming in fear.
UNCLE LAMB looks on in worry. BABY LAMB runs to the
kitchen.

BABY LAMB

*gasps and breathes, calming
himself down* No. No, no I DON'T
need my wool sheared! I have
better things to do today, and a
bit of extra wool ain't gunna stop
me from doin' 'em!

At this moment, BABY LAMB's wool droops back down over his
eyes. Fade to the next scene.

EXT. CAPITOL CITY

BELLE and COW are seen at a park, waiting for BABY LAMB.

BELLE

Geez, Cow, I wonder what's taking
Baby Lamb so long.

COW

Probably got stuck in traffic.

BELLE

But Baby Lamb can't drive!

COW

Not with that attitude he can't.

BABY LAMB is running towards BELLE and COW as he enters the park.

BABY LAMB

Belle! Cow! I'm here!

BABY LAMB's wool covers his eyes and he ends up running past them and slamming head-first into a lamppost. He gets up, shakes his head where his eyes are seen again, and feels dizzy as birds spin around his head. BELLE and COW run towards BABY LAMB.

BELLE

Baby Lamb! Are you ok?

COW

Are you being eaten by a jacket?

BABY LAMB

Don't worry, I'm fine. I guess you noticed my new look.

BELLE

I don't think that's a new look.
When was the last time you ever
got your wool sheared?

BABY LAMB tries to remember as a thought cloud forms above his head, but the thought bubble shows nothing but TV static and then a TV error screen, indicating that he doesn't remember.

BABY LAMB

I've never gotten my wool sheared
before. And why should I? I've
never felt this soft and fluffy
before!

COW

But you can barely see.

BABY LAMB

Don't be silly, Cow, I can see
perfectly. Now come on, let's have
some fun!

BABY LAMB's wool covers his eyes once more as he begins to
walk the wrong direction and ends up falling inside a
manhole and falls in a pool of water. He screams as he
falls.

BABY LAMB

I'm okay! The cuddly-ness broke my
fall.

BELLE

But can you swim in the
cuddly-ness?

BABY LAMB

Uh...no.

BELLE sighs as she flies inside the manhole and carries
BABY LAMB out of it. His wool is completely soaked and
heavy. BABY LAMB shakes like a dog, drying himself off
while BELLE and COW end up getting soaked themselves. BABY
LAMB is dry but now his wool is completely poofy.

COW

Baby Lamb, I don't think it's safe
for you to be an oversized cotton
ball.

BELLE

He does have a point, Baby Lamb.
You should really consider getting
yourself sheared before you end up
hurting yourself again.

BABY LAMB

No way! I told you guys, I'm
perfectly fine. I'm not gonna get
sheared and that's final!

Both BELLE and COW sigh.

COW

We're sorry Baby Lamb, but...

COW pulls out shears in disappointment

COW

We may just have to cut your wool
ourSELVES instead

BABY LAMB shakes his head and walks backwards as his
friends slowly approach him, all holding shears.

BELLE (ZOMBIE VOICE)

You must maintain good hygiene,
Baby Lamb...

BABY LAMB

No, NO!

BL begins full-on sprinting away from everyone, screaming.
He soon trips on numerous cans of pink custard making his
wool look pink. A bunch of little kids then begin to crowd
around BL.

KID 1

Woah. It's the Cotton Candy Man.

KID 2

He looks exactly like in the
comics.

KID 3

Should we ask for his autograph?

KID 4

I got a better idea. LET'S EAT
HIM!

BL jumps up and runs in the air Looney
Tunes-style and zips away to his house,
running away from everyone and screaming.
His friends are still in the lead as well as
the kids.

INT. BABY LAMB'S HOUSE

They slam the door open, holding shears up in the air. BL
yelps in response and continues to run, almost tripping
over his own wool numerous times. He eventually reaches the
end of a hallway, so looking around, he turns to go into
his room, where he is then backed into a corner. His
friends walk in, holding their shears in the air, and
turning them on simultaneously. They then slowly approach
BL. BL turns his head and closes his eyes and suddenly
wakes up from his bed, screaming and then panting, and his
wool still massive.

BABY LAMB

It was...just a dream?

He's still a bit sleepy but then, to his utter shock, he
sees what appears to be a pair of shears on the other side
of the room. He jumps and yelps a bit but the camera turns
to reveal that it's just a necktie that's folded to
specifically look like shears for some unusual reason.

BABY LAMB

Phew... that's a relief!

Suddenly, his door opens, revealing a shocked UL.

UNCLE LAMB

Holy Ramoney, Lil Lamby! You really let yourself grow out! I think it's time for a shearing!

BL sighs in defeat and shakes his head as we fade to the next scene.

EXT. WACKY AVENUE - SIGN GAG: "HAVEN'T WE BEEN HERE BEFORE?"

On Wacky Avenue is a business called Sorenstein's Barber Shop and Wool Clothing.

INT. BARBER SHOP

BL and UL sit next to each other in the waiting chairs. BL is shaking in fear while UL reads a newspaper: The Daily Capitol.

BABY LAMB

Uncle Lamb, I'm scared!

UNCLE LAMB

There's nothing to be scared about, Lil Lamby. I remember my first shearing. But then again, I also remember getting teased about it, too. Heck, I even got suspended from school once because the teacher was all "you can't be walking around naked like that". But don't worry, you'll be fine. Just hope the barber ain't blind or nothin'.

BL gulps loudly and clumsily and blindly walks to a seat. The barber gives Baby Lamb a cutting cloak.

THE BARBER

So, little boy, is this your first time?

BABY LAMB (NERVOUSLY)

Y-y-yes.

THE BARBER

Don't worry. It's my first time, too.

BABY LAMB (SCARED)

W-w-well. I'm...s-s-sure you'll do great!

The barber then takes out an electric razor and proceeds to shear BL. The scene cuts minutes later where UL is shown sleeping with his newspaper covering his face. The barber has finished shearing BL.

THE BARBER (OFFSCREEN)

All done!

UL jolts awake, stammering before shaking his head, walking to his nephew.

UNCLE LAMB

How is he, barb?

THE BARBER

See for yourself, Mr. Lamb.

The Barber removes the cutting cloak, revealing BL who is back to his original self.

UNCLE LAMB (SURPRISED)

Woah, Lil Lamby! You look good as new.

BABY LAMB (REFRESHED)

I FEEL good as new! Thanks Uncle Lamb! And thank you, too, barber!

The Barber is shown to have made a pink shirt made completely out of BL's old wool.

THE BARBER

I think someone deserves a little reward!

Baby Lamb gasps in amazement as he takes his new garment.

BABY LAMB

Wow! This shirt is so soft and pink and fluffy!
It almost reminds me of-

KID 1

Cotton candy!

Baby Lamb turns around and sees the kids from the park
dream.

KID 2

It's the son of the Cotton Candy Man!

KID 3

LET'S GET HIM!

Baby Lamb screams as he runs away from the kids who begin
to chase him out of the barbershop. Uncle Lamb then chases
after the kids down Wacky Avenue. Roll credits

END CREDITS